

THE BEE.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class matter.

TERMS: \$1.50 per Year in Advance. Single Copies, 5 Cents.

ADVERTISING RATES: One inch in 10 lines, 10 cents; one inch in 20 lines, 20 cents; one inch in 30 lines, 30 cents; one inch in 40 lines, 40 cents; one inch in 50 lines, 50 cents; one inch in 60 lines, 60 cents; one inch in 70 lines, 70 cents; one inch in 80 lines, 80 cents; one inch in 90 lines, 90 cents; one inch in 100 lines, 100 cents.

For Special Rates, address the business manager of THE BEE. Notices of births, deaths and marriages, 35 cents each.

All checks, drafts, P. O. money orders, and letters intended for publication in THE BEE should be addressed to the Publishers, 936 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

HOW THEY DO IT.

Acting upon the presumption that the inside workings of the Democratic party in the Southern States are unknown to those never having had the opportunities that we have of knowing, we propose in this article, as briefly as we possibly can, to do justice to the subject, to turn on the light and let the world see how the affairs, mis-called elections, are conducted in one of the Congressional districts in the State of Alabama, viz., the 4th.

Before proceeding to the main object of this article, it may be proper to inform the public something of the opportunities that we have of knowing a little about Southern politics and politicians. To be brief, we were the first colored man to whom an official offer was administered in the State of Alabama, having been commissioned by General Pope as registrar of voters for the 18th Senatorial district in that State, June 6, 1867. After completion of duties imposed by our commission, we canvassed the State in favor of the constitutional convention which was to organize a civil government; convention carried, was one of its officers; canvassed the State in favor of ratification of the constitution framed by the convention and submitted to the people for approval or disapproval; under the new constitution was nominated for the legislature and elected at the same time the vote was taken on the constitution; was a member of the convention held in 1867, for the organization of the Union Republican party in Alabama, and a member of committee on platform, and with Mr. Rapier, drew up the plank which was inserted in it declaring for the first time in that State the civil and political equality of all men before the law; a member of every convention held in our county, (Elmore,) Congressional district and State, from 1867 to 1874; was a delegate to the Philadelphia Convention in 1872, and Secretary of the delegation from our State, voted for Grant and Wilson, the vote of sixteen of our delegation saving Mr. Wilson from defeat as a candidate for the vice Presidency; was a delegate to the convention of colored men held in New Orleans, April 1872, where we opposed going in to the Greeley movement, was second vice president, Hon. Frederick Douglass, president, and Col. James Ingraham first vice; was appointed to a position in the Treasury Department in this city, May 8, 1877. In short, we have taken active part in the political affairs of Alabama, and the South in various capacities, from the organization of the Republican party in that State in 1867 to 1874, when the State was seized upon by the bulldozing Democrats of that State. We have canvassed the State time and again from the Tennessee river to the Gulf of Mexico, and from Georgia to Mississippi, and know and am known by every leading man in the State, white, black, Democratic and Republican. By the foregoing imperfect statement it will be seen that our facilities for knowing some little about the political affairs in the South, (we have spoken in several States not mentioned,) have been ample, and we leave it for others to say whether or not we improved our opportunities.

To the point: In September, 1878, at the instance of Col. Thomas B. Keogh, of North Carolina, and Hon. George M. Dusk, of Alabama, we left our position in the Treasury Department for the purpose of taking part in the Congressional campaign in Alabama, then seen to be inaugurated in that State, and arrived at Selma in time to be in convention, whereat Hon. Jere Harralson was nominated.

The Democrats had in the field General Shelley, and Dr. Henry had taken the stump as an Independent Greenbacker. Right here it will be proper to show the relative strength of the two candidates, [not counting Dr. Henry, as he had no following,] and we will base their relative strength for convenience upon color, leaving the white Republicans out of the count, although many of them, it is to be presumed, voted for Mr. Harralson. Our readers will bear in mind that we are now presenting to them the way they do it [count out Republicans and count in Democrats in the Fourth Congressional District of Ala.], and what we are about to show may be taken as a fair sample of the way they do it in all Republican districts in the South, [where the black vote exceeds that of the white.] We now give the vote of the two parties by counties in said District based on color as shown by the State Registration in 1880.

	WHITE.	COLOR.
Dallas,	1,085	8,092
Elmore,	981	4,340
Lowndes,	1,127	5,108
Perry,	1,431	4,717
Wilcox,	1,347	5,019
Totals,	6,571	27,176
Less 10 pr. cent 5,886		24,459
Colored maj. in Dist.		18,478

After Mr. Harralson's nomination, we were assigned to the county of Hale, and proceeded at once to Greensboro and entered the canvass. We were kindly treated by all, both white and colored. Our speech at the Courthouse, the week before election was freely spoken of by the "Beacon" and well received by the whites, whilst the colored voters were wild with enthusiasm. Everything looked auspicious, and we anticipated a glorious triumph. But we knew not the methods at that time of the Democratic "Lightning Committee," but we were soon to learn to our regret that all our labors were to be turned to naught. The day for the election arrived; tickets for our candidate came the night before; at early dawn we were on the alert; hour arrived for opening the polls; the Republicans were prepared; we had a table, paper and pencils on hand, as near the voting place as the law of that State allows any person to be when not voting; the Republicans came to us and got their tickets, voted them open in full view and at the same time proclaimed their votes *via voce* as they had been instructed by us, "I vote for Jere Harralson," and returned to the table from whence they had received their ballots; had their names registered as having voted; this was done by every Republican who voted there on that day.

After the poles were closed we counted the names on our list and found thereon as having voted 537 names of Republicans who had cast their votes for Hon. Jere Harralson, the Republican candidate for Congress. Seeing the clerk of the court come away from where the boxes were, we asked him the whole number of votes cast, Democratic and Republican, and he informed us 760. Now subtract 537 from 760 and the remainder will be 173. We ascertained that of the 173 votes cast, Dr. Henry received two votes, the remainder 171, were the number of votes cast for General Shelley, at Greensboro, on the 2nd of November 1878.

Now for the way they do it. After dark a large number of men, Democrats and Republicans awaited near the court house for the managers of the election to announce the result; on all sides it was conceded that the Republicans had carried the day by a handsome majority. We were feeling our oats and awaited for the managers to make the announcement, with we imagine, the same feelings of exultation that a conquering general experiences when awaiting for a conquered foe to come out of his entrenchments to ground arms and surrender. 8, 9, 10, 11 o'clock (at night) and no report yet. We began to feel a little uneasy on account of this unlooked for delay. At last at about a quarter to twelve, Tom Cowin, we believe, is the name of the man, one of the managers, came to where the crowd were waiting, Atkinson's drug store, and announced the vote. Here is what this sworn official announced: "General Shelley, 484 votes; Jere Harralson, 201 votes, and Dr. Henry, 82 votes." We disputed the correctness of the vote as announced, whereupon a sudden change took place, those who had been most forward in showing us courtesies, threatened our life if we didn't "dry up," and the Sheriff, Knight, made the attempt to force us to give up the list of names we had in our possession, but by the timely interposition of our Republican friends we were forced out of the drug store with the much-wanted list in our possession. After we had been at our room for a short while a colored man was sent to us with a proposition from the sheriff and his coadjutors that if we would give up our list and agree to sign a certificate that all things went right there that day, they would give us five hundred dollars. We declined the proposition, whereupon the envoy, who was a particular friend of ours, advised us to get away as soon as possible, for the Democrats were determined to have us agree to their proposition or die. We took our friend's advice and left the town, and stayed with an old gentleman some two miles in the country until about an hour before day, when we made our escape by jumping on the cars at the depot, about a mile from where we staid, after the mob had left who had been searching the cars for us. We arrived in Selma the same day, bringing the much-coveted list of Republicans who had voted for Harralson the day previous. The list is still in our possession.

By this imperfectly written statement it will be seen that the Fourth Congressional District is based on color, 18,473, Republican; yet the Democrats of that district, by methods hitherto unknown to outsiders, have sent General Shelley to Congress as the legally elected representative from that overwhelmingly Republican District!

In conclusion we have known the colored men of the Fourth District of Alabama ever since the reconstruction as true Republicans, and we are bold to assert that, with the exception of a few broken down black political hacks who would sell their souls to the devil for a few dollars, they are as true to-day as they have ever been, and if their votes are counted as they cast them, the Democrats in that district have about as much chance to elect a candidate of theirs for anything, as we have of going to Europe without crossing water.

A RIGHTFUL ACT. Never in the history of the Committee on Elections has it made a more righteous recommendation than the report declaring Charles M. Shelley not entitled to a seat as a Representative in the Forty-Seventh Congress. He has never had a legal right to sit as a member, and as such, help to make laws to govern the people of this country. Personally, General Shelley is a very clever gentleman; politically he is no worse than his backers, who know how to do and manipulate elections in the South.

DAWNING OF A BRIGHTER DAY.

The long oppressed Republicans of the South have good cause to rejoice at the recent action of the anti-Bourbon majority in the House of Representatives in unseating Chalmers, Dibble, Finley, Wheeler and Shelley, the fraudulently certified Democratic members from that section, who have held seats in the House by virtue of method unrecognized by the laws of the country, and contrary to the spirit of our representative system of government. All legislation heretofore enacted for the preservation of the purity of the ballot, dwindles into insignificant proportions when compared with this act of long delayed justice. The ousting of the fraudulently chosen Democratic representatives from Republican districts in the South will do more to restore to the Republicans their political rights and power than anything that has been done for that purpose since the reconstruction of the late rebellious States.

The colored people of the South, constituting as they do the body of the Republican vote in that section, may take heart again and their allegiance to the party which they have sustained by their votes in the past, with the assurance that in the future their will, as expressed at the ballot-box, will be respected the same as that of the most aristocratic white Bourbon in the land. We have strong hopes that the dark night of oppression and persecution, which has long prevailed, is on the wane, and that the dawning of a brighter and happier day for our people is at hand, when bulldozing, ballot-box stuffing, and other unlawful means to deprive them of their rights as citizens, will no more be heard of in any section of our glorious country. All honor to the noble men in the Forty-seventh Congress who have stood up so nobly for our rights as a people! May their memory be handed down to future generations by the pen of the historian, the song of the poet, the pencil of the artist and the hand of the sculptor, as the true preservers of the rights of the people—the noblest patriots of our time.

HON. JOHN F. DEZENDORF.

With this issue THE BEE presents to its readers a lithograph portrait of the Hon. John F. DeZendorf, a Representative in Congress from the Second District of Virginia, who has risen from the humblest walks to the high and honorable position which he now occupies as the representative of a large and intelligent constituency. Having lived an abstemious and careful life he is, as his picture represents, a man who looks many years younger than he really is, he is now in the fullest vigor of matured manhood both physically and intellectually. He is essentially a self-made man. He was born heir to no patrimony other than a respectable name, a right mind, a healthy body, and an active, honorable disposition. He has held several important positions in Virginia, and has by his straight-forward and business-like management of them reflected the greatest credit on himself and his State. He was elected to a seat in the National House of Representatives by an overwhelming majority, and, where, by his landable ambition, his untiring industry, and his keen talent, he has at least made his mark; with phenomenal rapidity he has moved forward into a commanding position. He is one of the most eloquent and ready debaters on the floor of the House. There is but one higher political honor for him to strive for. In this connection it is proper to remark that Mr. DeZendorf's successes and honors are the successes and honors of the people of Virginia. He is essentially a Virginian; they have placed him in a position where he has an opportunity to display his ability, and to win a national reputation. It is the sincere wish of THE BEE that the Republican voters in his district will see to it that Mr. DeZendorf is returned to Congress by an overwhelming and doubly increased majority; it can and should be done. The sketch on our first page, prepared by our talented young friend, Mr. J. E. Bruce, of the *Chicago Conservator*, is well worth perusing; we commend it to the notice of the readers of THE BEE.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The "Reminiscences of a Colored Spy," promised our readers last week, are unavoidably crowded out of this issue, but they shall appear next week without fail.

The New York Times, which has been characterized "as a lying, venal sheet," by several members of the New York Legislature, endorses the act of Guiteau and says it was a blessing in disguise, or words to that effect.

Hon. Jere Harralson will please accept the thanks of THE BEE for two invaluable and very necessary works received a few days ago, viz: Webster's Unabridged Dictionary and William Shakespeare's complete works, both of which are handsomely bound. Mr. Harralson is one of the staunch friends of THE BEE, and it appreciates his generosity and liberality.

A correspondent of the *Wilmingon Post* earnestly urges the candidacy of Colonel George T. Masson, editor of the *Goldboro Star*, for Congress in the Second Congressional District of North Carolina. The Colonel is in every respect worthy and capable of representing the Second District, and, if nominated and elected, will no doubt reflect great credit upon his race in the 48th Congress.

We see it stated that the Texas Methodists have determined to introduce the Bible in the public school system. We do not believe such a thing possible, on account of the comparative size of the two institutions. The free school system of Texas is such a small institution that it would be just as difficult to introduce a good-sized family Bible, as it would to introduce a number ten foot into a number five boot. If the Texas free school were enlarged, perhaps the Bible, if it was a very young Bible, not bigger than a pack of cards, might be crowded into it, but would be a mighty tight squeeze. There would not be much room left for anything else. We suppose the idea is, that if Texas ever has any free schools, then the Methodists will try to introduce the Bible into them.

COLONEL SAMUEL R. LOWERY, OF HUNTSVILLE—SLE, INDUSTRY AND EDUCATION.—THE BEE welcomes this Negro American to the Capital of the Nation, who visits Washington in the intellectual, industrial, mental and moral interests of the colored citizens of his adopted State, Alabama. He is at the head of an industrial colony that has a school of fifty scholars (taught free by his daughter, Miss Anna L. Lowery, and instructed in silk rearing as well as books. Cultivating his hand and heart. In patriotism, he is a Negro Republican, not ashamed or afraid of his race, and equals any in devotion to his country and its principles. He was appointed by General Garfield commander of the 3d regiment of Alabama "Boys in Blue," four years ago. And with that approval and the colored men of his country (Madison,) he feels that nothing he can effect for their improved condition and that of their wives and children shall fail if his services can achieve it. Success to his efforts is our sincere wish.

THE SECOND DISTRICT OF VIRGINIA.—The National Republican appreciates the lively interest taken in its circulation in the Second Congressional District of Virginia by Judge John Booker, of Hampton, and Col. Henry Libby, of Fortress Monroe. These gentlemen are prominent leaders in the political movements in Eastern Virginia, and will do everything in their power to break down and defeat Bourbonism. The high social standing of this energetic pair of party workers insures success and establishes confidence among the people. The people of the Peninsula are all right; they are united, and determined to fight the coming battles of the campaign to win. They will have a fair fight, and will continue a Republican member of Congress from the Second District.

(And the Hon. J. F. DeZendorf, who has so ably represented that district in the House of Representatives and given such general satisfaction to the Republicans of that section, will unquestionably be returned to Congress by the Republicans of the Second District of the Old Dominion. The *National Republican* is quite right about that.)

By request of many prominent Republicans from North Carolina and other States, we reproduce the following from our first issue:

"A RACE PREJUDICED MAN. There are all sorts of Democrats in the present House of Representatives. There are those who are earnest partisans, but very clever gentlemen, and notwithstanding they know as a general thing Negroes are Republicans, are ever ready to accord to them justice whenever occasion requires them to do so; while there are others, whenever they come in contact with anything that has 'nigger' in it, they make themselves ridiculous by giving vent to their pent-up antipathetic feelings by a free use of violent and indecent language. We are led to make the above observation by what was reported to us by a half dozen reliable white gentlemen of what the Democratic member from the First North Carolina District said in the folding room of the House pending the discussion of the Lynch-Chalmers contest. These gentlemen informed us that Mr. Latham said in their presence, 'If every man, woman and child in [his] district were to join in a petition to me [him] to vote in favor of seating a Negro in the House, I'd be glad to do it; no matter by what majority the Negro contestant might show that he was elected!'

"What do the colored men of the First District in North Carolina think of this picture of their Representative? By his own assertion at the time referred to he has declared that his prejudice is so strong against the Negro that he can in no event give him justice whenever he contends for it against a white man! If what we have stated as reported to us is true, and we cannot allow ourselves to doubt the veracity of our informants, Mr. Latham is the most prejudice man against the Negro in the present Congress, and it is the plain duty of the colored voters in his district, possessing the least self-respect or love of race, to exert themselves individually and collectively at the next election to have Mr. Latham left at home.

"Our advice to our brethren in Eastern, North Carolina is, if any of you were dam-foolish enough to do and vote for Latham in 1880, not to do so any more!

"Republican papers in that State will do good service for their party by copying and foregoing and giving it circulation among the colored voters of the First Congressional District."

HONEY FOR THE BEE.

Republican.—The first number of Washington's new journal, the *Bee*, was issued on Saturday, and the paper promises to be a newsy and interesting one. M. F. Hamlin is the publisher, William V. Turner, editor, and W. C. Calvin Chase, city editor. In politics the *Bee* is a stalwart Republican. Gazette.—The initial number of the *Bee*, the new Washington weekly, is before us. Its four pages are filled with interesting matter, and it presents a creditable mechanical appearance. Evening Star.—The Washington *Bee*, a weekly paper of the "Stalwart" persuasion, made its appearance to-day, and is a creditable first number. It is edited by William V. Turner, and published by M. F. Hamlin.

HON. JOHN PAUL, OF VIRGINIA.

The following is an excerpt from the speech of the above-named gentleman, delivered in the House on the 30th ult., during the discussion on the Mackey-Bible contest. This noble champion of a free ballot and a fair count, free schools and free men, in his speech on the occasion named, covered himself all over with glory, and for the grand expressions which fell from his lips on that day won a place in the hearts of the Negroes of this country that no doubt will be as lasting as the word gratitude shall be spoken by men:

"I have no sympathy with this unceasing and senseless abuse of the colored people of my State and the South. I say it with profound respect for my brother Representatives from the South, that if they will but follow our example in Virginia, do full and complete justice to the colored voter and citizen, step boldly to the front and declare, not on paper but in practice, that he shall freely deposit his ballot and have the same honestly counted, they will remove all ground for the accusations daily hurled against our noble section of the Union—accusations to which our people are justly sensitive, and have no foundation in the temper and will of the masses of the Southern people. Then the myth of Negro domination will disappear and we will be lost in the sense of justice common to all mankind. Our experience in Virginia shows that our colored people are keenly alive to injustice and wrong, and quickly responsive to efforts in their behalf for the full, just and complete vindication of their rights and citizenship. As to the amiable disposition of these people, the world bears witness as exhibited in the civil war. Men on this floor—Southern men—know that when under their shelter tents on the banks of the Potomac or Rappahannock, when they thought tenderly of the wife and of the children at home in the trundle-bed so far away, they felt that their loved ones were as secure under the protection of their slaves as if slumbering in their own arms; and in the State of Virginia, during four years of terrible war, not one instance occurred that I ever heard of where a colored person touched a white woman or child save in kindness, tenderness, gentleness, and affection. They gave them a fair chance in life's struggle."

"Some space to think and feel like moral and immortal souls."

"Virginia stands here to-day with at least two of her Representatives elected upon a platform declaring that there shall be in all parts of this country a free ballot and a fair and honest count. [Applause.] She stands to-day under the guidance and government of the Readjuster party, with the doors of her free schools, which have been closed heretofore, thrown wide open. She points you to-day to more than 5,000 free schools, where under Bourbon-Fundamental 'debt-paying' rule she had but a little more than 2,000 schools open. [Applause.] She points you to 70,000 colored children in her schools where there were but 35,000, and to 120,000 white children in her schools where there were but 65,000 when we took charge of the affairs of the State. She stands here to-day and points you to the fact that more miles of railroad have been built and more millions of money invested within her limits in the short time that our party has been in power than have been built and invested in all the previous years since the war. She stands here to-day and tells you that she is coming to the front as the queen mother of common wealths, that her people are weary of the rule of the men who have hitherto shackled her. She stands here to-day and proclaims herself in favor of free schools, of a free press, of free thought, of a free ballot, and of all that is comprehended in the glorious idea of a free State. [And applause.]

"[Here the hammer fell.]"

GLEANINGS.

HON. JOHN AMBLER SMITH. The *Spirit of the Valley*, published at Harrisonburg, Va., says: Below will be found an extract from *The Capital*, published in Washington, D. C., from which it will be seen that the services of the Hon. John Ambler Smith, to assist him in the cases of the English bond-holders.

Mr. Smith was during the last political campaign an able and effective worker in behalf of Liberalism, and spent much time and money in Virginia in behalf of the Readjuster cause. "Attorney-General F. S. Blair, of Virginia, was in the city last night. He was looking after the case of a few bond-holders represented by Mr. Royal, in a suit instituted for the purpose of setting aside and declaring unconstitutional the debt bill passed by the Legislature of Virginia. General Blair retained Hon. J. Ambler Smith to appear with him in these cases. Mr. Smith is one of the ablest lawyers from the South who has settled in our city since the war. An' the Hon. F. S. Blair has shown good judgment in selecting him."

We congratulate the Attorney-General upon having secured the services of an able lawyer and perfect gentleman to assist him in the conduct of these important cases. It is our sincere hope to see Mr. Smith return to Congress from his old Richmond district at an early period in the future.

[Times, Raleigh, N. C.] Nancy Singletary, an old colored woman aged fifty-nine or over, died upon Mr. Blaine Wooten's place on last Wednesday, the 10th instant. During the war jewelry, watches, records, etc., were placed in her hands by the citizens of Bladen and she returned them all safe at the close.

The colored Masons of Fayetteville have nearly completed a well-built edifice. The colored Odd Fellows of the Golden Star Lodge, of Fayetteville, celebrated the seventh anniversary on the 17th. The members of the Lodge paraded in their regalia and John C. Danoy, of Edgecombe county, delivered an address.

[Conservator, Chicago, Illinois.] We desire to see some colored newspaper man win financial success. We want a James Gordon Bennett in black. As it is, our papers are charitable institutions doing good for the race while the poor care-worn editor sits by his scantily filled midnight lamp, figuring for dear life to make both ends meet next day. We want a change, some one to master a subscription list of one hundred thousand names, gather in his thousands by advertisement and in other ways in-

crease his fortune. We want to see some colored editor receive such support so that he can work with a giant's strength and live like a king. Then when the lingering rays of life's last setting sun, tint and tinge the flecked horizon with nature's gold, when the evening coming on, and the silent shroud mantle over all the earth, he can take his "etick," point to his bank account and in the restless eloquence of a dying Cressus, exclaim 'there's millions in it!'

[From present indications THE BEE man will soon be the "Bennett in black," to delight the vision of our esteemed contemporary. We do no charitable work. Our aim is to 'live and let live; we give value for value received, believing that way of doing business the only one that leads to success. Ed. Bee.]

A MURDERER'S STORY.

The Extraordinary Autobiography of a Condemned Englishman. The English papers published a long and curious statement made by one Thomas Pury, alias Wright, alias Cort, after being found guilty at Durham assizes of the willful murder of a woman, named Maria Fitzsimmons, at Sunderland, in 1869. Sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude for robbery and attempted murder in Norwich, in 1879, he voluntarily accused himself of the murder of the woman Fitzsimmons. He was put on his trial and found guilty. Pury manifested the keenest anxiety to be convicted and received the sentence of death with the utmost satisfaction. His autobiographical statement is a psychological curiosity and not without public interest as a contribution to the study of "crime causes." The following extracts give the main part of his story. He says: "Although my past career, as both a thief and a liar, would not under ordinary circumstances entitle me to receive any credit in regard to my statements, yet as I now stand before you for the last time as a dying, or rather a dead man, I beg your attention to the few words I now address to you—not for my own benefit, but for your own. Every cause must have an effect, and every effect an antecedent cause, or series of causes. I stand before you now as the resultant of the forces of persuasion, example and compulsion. And Maria Fitzsimmons, whom I murdered thirteen years ago, was another of these terrific results. The injustice of the land laws in Ireland caused my relations to join Ribbonism, and leave their country and their inducement my mother to come to England to meet my father. Perhaps crime is hereditary in my case—another fact to strengthen Darwin's and Huxley's theories. I do not know, nor have I heard of, but one member on either side of our family that was not strongly addicted to drinking. My father was a drunkard. My mother was forced to become one—held down by her nearest relatives while they poured rum down her throat until she was almost insensible. As regards myself, I know that I was a raving drunk before I was eight years old, and several times before I was ten years of age. One of the reasons for giving myself up to it to get rid of that craving for drink, for which in my case, at least, extinction is the only cure. I shall be quite reconciled to die a shameful and dishonorable death—in fact, I feel happy—if by my fearful doom some, a few at the least, may be warned, by the dreadful example I have become, to avoid that habit while they have yet strength to resist it."

"I was early initiated into the accursed habit, and it was more fully developed during four years spent among seamen, who seemed to think that drink was the summum bonum of human life. After this it was my fate to have to spend more than four years in prison. Upon my discharge, and obtaining another ship, I determined not to drink. Upon the mate offering me my share of beer I civilly declined it, receiving a storm of abuse in return, accompanied with an order to leave the ship and go ashore. If I did not like to drink, thirty miles from land, with not a penny in my pocket, what was I to do? I drank the beer, was praised for being a man, and the result therefrom, as if human blood had been given to a tame tiger, was that drink was all that I lived for; for this only did I work; for it I neglected my duty to myself, my mother and my employers; for it I became again a thief by using money entrusted to me by my shipmates; for, by and through it, I now stand before you as the murderer of a woman."

"It would be only a waste of time to detail all the other crimes I have been guilty of since February, 1869, while under the influence of drink; mostly crimes of violence. One of the effects of drink upon me is an irresistible desire to do injury, even though they may have given me no provocation. Once I threatened my mother with a knife, shame being the only cause of not executing the threat. I have been in prisons more than thirteen years, extending over a period of eighteen years. During that time I have spoken to many hundreds of prisoners, and only met with one who had been an abstainer previous to his conviction. And if any of you have the slightest feeling of pity or commiseration for that poor unfortunate woman whom I killed in my stupid, mad, drunken fury, and for others, not only of her class, but of every other class, let me beg of you who call yourselves Englishmen to try, by will, word, act and influence, to banish those habits, tastes and customs which are the sources of so much misery, vice and crime."

"Upon my return from China in 1863 I was reduced to a state of the most extreme poverty; I fell in with some habitual criminals, who, perceiving my necessities and inexperience, easily persuaded me to join them. With them I was concerned in several burglaries, each of which was marked out previously by a man in the employ of an officer in the police, commonly called a 'putter up' and a 'mark.' This man induced me to bring part of the proceeds of one of the burglaries upon me into — district. When the officer apprehended me, by threats of imprisonment and promises of obtaining employment, he induced me to entice my companions with their tools upon them into his district, where they were apprehended. He did not fulfill his promises to me, but gave me every inducement to draw other criminals into his district in order to profit by their crimes. I avoided them, and tried to obtain work, but unsuccessfully, and at last took to burglary on my own account. Being at last detected, and sentenced to penal servitude, when my time expired, to avoid the police, I again went to sea, and thus I was led to Sunderland to meet and murder Maria Fitzsimmons."

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

G. A. PARADE—THE COLORED REPRESENTATION—GENERAL SMALL'S TREATMENT—MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS—STRAITENESS. From our Special Correspondent.

Boston, June 5, 1882. Warm weather, after a month's season of successive rains and sunshines, has at length arrived, and "Old Sol" is beaming down on us with considerable ferocity as if he is imbued with a feeling of revenge for the days in May which were rightfully his, although they were added to the score of chance of April. When warm weather arrives, news generally leaves, as do the persons who furnish the subject matter for the alert reporter or correspondent, for cooler climates.

Last week was a great event in the history of the Massachusetts Grand Army of the Republic. After the decoration of graves in the forenoon by the one hundred and forty-six points in this State, parades of armed bodies were made in all sections of the "Bay State." In Boston the parade and exercises were imposing, and thousands of spectators viewed the column as it passed through the principal streets of this city. A pleasing feature in the parade was the colored representation which consisted of Company L 67th Regiment, M. V. M. Robert A. Bell Post No. 134, G. A. R., and the Shaw Guard Veteran Association, all of Boston. Company L paraded three officers and forty-four men; Post 134, twenty-three officers and the Shaw Guard Veteran Association, sixty men. Major J. B. Watkins, commander of the latter organization, had his full staff, consisting of Quartermaster E. C. Day, Paymaster Thomas B. Ward, Adjutant Burrill Smith, Jr., Past Adjutant Howard L. Smith, and Captain William H. Taylor. About eight o'clock Post 134, having as guests the Shaw Guard Veterans, made a short parade, arriving at the wharf about nine o'clock where a steam tug was boarded and a pleasant trip of twelve miles made to Rainsford Island, Boston harbor, where a large number of soldiers' graves were appropriately decorated. The oration was delivered by Adjutant J. D. N. R. Powell, of the Post, and an original poem, specially dedicated to the Post, by Lieutenant Howard L. Smith of the Boston Evening Star. The exercises were very interesting and impressive. After the completion of its duties the Post and its guests returned to the city to participate in the grand parade.

The feeling of indignation in this city, occasioned by the refusal of the proprietor of the Revere House, the home of Rebel-dom, to accommodate General ROBERT SMALL during his recent visit to this city, has by no means subsided. The house is to be prosecuted under the Civil Rights Act at an early date, and no compromise will be allowed in the case by the complainants.

State politics in Massachusetts is manifesting itself at this early date, and the colored voters are beginning to exhibit as much interest as the whites. In the old Fourth Congressional District (which Mr. L. Woodford Moore now represents) the colored voters heretofore have been somewhat of a power, but since the Congressional districts have been re-arranged, the old Fourth has been changed to the Fifth, and is now a strongly Republican district. The colored vote will have but little if any effect. The colored voters will therefore be forced to confine their political work to Ward 9, which has a Republican majority of at least 500 votes. Independent of the colored people, nevertheless, when the colored voters in this ward arouse themselves, they make things very warm for the treacherous white Republicans, and there are many of them in this vicinity. They would sooner any day vote for a white, wealthy Democrat, one of their own society, than a colored man who had received the nomination, no matter how eligible he may be for the position. From present indications the colored voters may Mahoneize this ward this year by forming a club, with the defeated Democrats in the ward, who are tired of the domination of the wealthy Democrats. Both factions are ready to form this new party; a movement which I heartily endorse and will aid in furthering, and I sincerely hope it will succeed. The time has come for the colored American voter of this country to look out for himself and not be in any way dependent on either party. Therein lies our success as a race. Education, finance and independence is the sole requisites for the prosperity of colored man's future. We have cancelled whatever debt the white Republicans claim we owe them, and it has long been time for us to inform them of the fact.

The colored societies, religious and secular, in this city and vicinity are making arrangements for their usual picnic festivities. The Waiters' Union will start off first, with the Old Fellows a close second, the others following in rapid succession.

The Garrison Lyceum, our only colored literary association in Boston, is progressing finely, has a large membership, and it is an important factor in our circles here.

General Small's second visit to this city in June is looked forward to with much pleasure by his many friends here.

Mock Congresses are in vogue here, and much amusement is afforded by the happy and appropriate hits made upon the present National Congress.

M. BRUCE.

A MAMMOTH BEE.

The city of Washington, otherwise of "magnificent distances," otherwise the Capital of this great and glorious Republic, is famous for having its quota of wonderful curiosities, both scientifically and otherwise; of course there was Jumbo, the Long-Haired Man, the Flat Woman and the Lean Man, the National Item and The Weekly Dognose the Woman-with-her-tongue-in-her-body's-business, and the Man-with-an-improved-gin-blossom-in-his-prospects. Now comes strangest of all a Bee measuring 21 1/2 x 15 1/2, with two heads and several pairs of wings, its body is dark approaching black. The little (?) ones is rather frisky and won't stand any fooling "nuther." During the flight, familiar to every lazy school-boy: "How doth the little busy bee? Improve each shining hour! Why, gathering honey all the day! From every bush and flower!" The mammoth Bee is now on exhibition at 936 F St., N. W., and may be seen from nine A. M. until five P. M. daily. Admission five cents. Parents should "tote" their children down to see the "tote" thing, it's a rare curiosity. The blamed thing, it's a rare curiosity. Messrs. Turner and Hamlin have charge of the insect. By all means don't fail to see it. J. C. BRUCE.